

Sparey



taken from one of Bishop Tanner's books where it was ally leaf.
2^o C. 39. Art. 11d. (21)
Selden cl.
145 (21) 385

aye
I gesse
I blesse
by a thyng
knowlegynge

here after ye shall here full well
Of a myghtes lone how it befell
Tpyche knyght there was in fraunce I vnderstode
And was a man of grete lande
And hyght spz Thomas perloze
A lone he hadde wyth his wyfe and no more
And she was called fayre ysaungrayne
And thei lone was called Rafelepyne
And of this chylde ye shall here
And of his fader and his moder dere
Of his fader he was lefe and dere
So was he of his moder I you ensere
So it happened byon a daye
That this yonge man shode spozte and playe
His fader badde hym go amonge wyse men
That he myght lerne some good of theym
But this yonge man hym be thought
That after his faders counseyll he wolde do nought
But to yll compayne he hym dzeue
And lerned all byce and leste vertue
Tyll fader and moder were dede
Than coude he none other rede
But burpe theym after the comen bse
O therfowre wolde he none bse



Spare your good



4^o C. 39 Art. Seld. (21)

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Then aboute the moneth of maye
I wene it was the thirde daye
Of that same moreth as I geite
And so it was so haue I blisse
For I knowe it well by a thinge
Of the whiche I haue had knowledgyng
As here after ye shall heare full well
Of a knyghtes sone how it befell
A riche knyght there was in fraunce I vnderstand
And was a man of greate lande
and myght yz Thomas perloze
a sone he had with his wyfe and no moze
And he was called faire Ysaungrapne
and their sone called Rafelyne
and of this childe ye shall heare
and of his father and his mother dere
Of his father he was lefe and dere
So was he of his mother I pou ensere
So it happened vpon a daye
That this yonge man shoulde spozte and playe
His father bade hym go amonge wyse men
That he might learne some good of them
But this yunge man him brthought
That after his fathers counsell he wold do nought
But to yll company he him bzewe
and learned all vyce and leste vertue
Till father and inother were deade
Than coulde he none other rede
But burve them after the comune vse
Other sojowe woulde he none vse

But forth he wente to his company anone
and saide sirs let vs be mery euerychone
Syr they saide welcome be ye truely
and we all praye you hartely
To syt by vs and kepe company
So he did and thanked them hartely
They called anone for meate & dryncke of the beste
For to eat and dryncke as them lest
and whan they had eaten and dionken they spt
Syr they saide knowe ye nothinge of oure wll
No by my faith he saide incontinente
But by saint Thomas of kente
I woulde haue at the hasarde a cast oʒ two
For to learne to caste the dyce to and fro
and if here be any body that wll for money playe
I haue yet in my purse money and pledges gape
Some be nobles, some be crownes of fraunce
Haue at all who wll of this daunce
One of them answered with that worde
and caste a bale of dyce on the bozde
and saide maister Raselepyne wll ye haue a fytre
Haue at all yf ye wll sytte
Maister Raselepyne dzeue to his pouche
Tyll he had loste coyne and o wche
Than he dzeue out pledges freshe and gape
Tyll all was gone and played awaye
home he goeth lyke as he were out of his minde
and solde al his goodes befoze and behynde
and to harlotes he goeth and to baudes holde
For he thought his money shoulde euer holde

A.ii.

To the tauerne and to the bozdel he handieth
For al that his felowz had counsel him for the best
But at the laste when all was gone
Than he began to make his mone
Like as here after ye shal vnderstande
Therfore spare your good that ye haue in hande.

 Thus endeth the prologue
As my good is spent I haue no more
Therfore I am troubled sore
With great greuaunce in my herte rote
To spende a pounce was but a small note
Like as I was vsed to do here and there
Therfore I must now mirth forbear
Which here before I did not vnderstande
Therfore spare your good that ye haue in hande.

What shall I now begin to do a lase
Here before I might go in euery place
With the best where so euer they wente
Vnto the wine, to the good ale, or to þe here al vnshet
But for bycause ye geue no more I maye
Muste I be caste out of al game and play
In my greuaunce is no remedy I vnderstand
Therfore spare your good that ye haue in hande

What auayleth it me to crye or to complayne then
When my frendes and also my kynne men
Shal neither se me nor heare me
Therfore thinke I of the but lytell comforted to be
Thus haue I spent al my good out right

With playnge, with drinkeinge day and night
Which euery wise man wil not do I vnderstande
Therefore spare your good that ye haue in hand.

Neuer I coulde perceiue this great charge
But my luste hath brought me in this rage
The whiche I begin now to vnderstand
That money is lord of all the lande
For because I haue not hadde this in remembraunce
Therefore pouertie and miserie is tall to my chaunce
And am taken of no value I vnderstande
Therefore spare your good that ye haue in hande

I see that they with fingers point after me
The whiche here before were vnto paye me
And they let me passe by the doore
The whiche I haue kepte good felowshippe to fore
They mocke with me whiche I was wont to trusse
May not I haue great repentance of this luse
Ye and must suffer this I vnderstande
Therefore spare your good that ye haue in hande

When I was yonge and had good at will
And euery body ate and dranke with me their fill
Then they did call me in euery place
For they thinke I am not worth a lace
Pouertie hath taken me with greete sorow
I haue nothinge nor ear nothinge borrow
Thus haue I but yll fortune I vnderstande
Therefore spare your good that ye haue in hand

A.iii.

all thought in my minde
Coude I any good get or find
I woulde not caste it awaye euery be
Lyke as my felowshyppe did my counsel
Whan I was bled to beare money be my syde
I thought not that it shoulde thus from me lyde
Thus was I not wyle I vnderstande
Therefore spare your good that you haue in hande

Wight I yet that daye I lue
That my frendes woulde me giue
Somethinge where with all
I might get riches and honeste princypall
I woulde thanke them now and than amonge
But certes my thinketh they tary to longe
Therefore I must suffer be it swete or soure I vnder
Therefore spare your good that ye haue in hand (stand)

Whan any body hath any riches
Euery body him woꝝshippeth both moze and lesse
But and he haue nothinge in value
He is nothinge sette by perdue
And if he come hyther or els where
Euerie bodye fleeth from him as he the deuill were
ful often chaungeth his courage I vnderstande
Therefore spare your good that ye haue in hande.

He that hath nothinge is taken of no value
And wyl not do after good counsell perdue
Lyke as of me ye maye example take
Howe of yot and other games was bled to make

Whoso euer in the world of ryot me bethought
I coude it lightly helpe for to be wrought
Whiche is now bitter. it was than swete at that stand
Therfore spare your good that ye haue in hande

Wherfore holde not I take now sorowe againe
Ye certes there is none that wyl me any thing lene
Euen thus the whele of fortune renneth
And if good lucke dyd taine I sholde not be wete
If it be good lucke or yll happe
It cometh to him that shall haue it at a clappe
Euery body maie se by me in this stande
Therfore spare your good that ye haue in hande

A man maye well a good fellow be
In the wine, in good ale, in bere where so it be
and yf he thinke for the comune profyte also
Here or there where so euer he go
Thus may a man haunte mirth and game
If he do it not by measure he is to blame
For in euery thinge measure is good I vnderstand
Therfore spare your good that ye haue in hand

Farewell I sette you al this testamente
Who wyl learne this shall be vnshente
and can kepe him amonge good company
Shall be fre of al sorowe and myserie
Who so euer taketh this testamente in remembrance
Pouertye and myserie shall not fall to his chaunce
Hys good his worshippe shall he kepe I vnderstande
Therfore spare your good that ye haue in hande

I I A I A

Here endeth a lytell rechepte booke
profitable for every yonge man
and yonge woman cal-
led Spys Spare
your good.

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